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Governor Black Taking His Carriage at Peekskill Station for State Camp.

The Governor had expected to review the Twenty-second Regiment, and had not counted on watching a battle of the elements; but it poured torrents and the wind blew. So the Governor did not get out of his carriage at the State Camp. There were a few manoeuvres, which Governor Black witnessed under cover of the carriage roof.

## GOVERNOR BLACK NOT A SOLDIER.

Reviewed the Twenty-second from a Closed Carriage.

MILITIAMEN FEEL HURT.

Chief Executive's Visit to the State Camp More Like a Tea-party Than a Review.

The Flavian Joye doesn't approve of Governor Black's ambition to acquaint himself with the military resources of his State. He came down from Troy yesterday afternoon to review and inspect the Twenty-second Regiment of the National Guard, now in camp at Peekskill.

The Governor alighted from a parlor car at 1:04 p. m. He was accompanied by his military secretary, Lieutenant C. C. Tredwell, and was met at the station by an imposing delegation of military officers. Some of them were of the Governor's own staff, and some were regulars in the Federal army to inspect and instruct the troops.

Adjutant-General Tillamant, Post Adjutant-General and Commissary-General were the members of Governor Black's personal staff who came to escort him to the camp grounds. With them rode Bates, Second Infantry, U. S. A., Major Monahan, Major Burbank, U. S. A., a Texas post, and Colonel Hoff, S. A., specially detailed.

He cleared a bit as the Governor got into his carriage with his secretary. The carriage and the Governor's colors. As Tillamant entered the parade ground of the Third Battery, the camp fired a salute of nine shots from heavy brass Napoleons, one of the Twenty-second and the provisional battalion, made up of separate companies.

Colonel Franklin commanded the Twenty-second, and Jordan commanded the provisional battalion. When the Governor entered the parade ground, the band played "The Star-Spangled Banner" and the two companies of the Twenty-second and the provisional battalion, the Governor went over to the "State" troops and reviewed them in column on the East Parade Ground. When all was ready he reviewed what few Governors of the State have ever done—reviewed the troops from his closed carriage.

After the Governor went to the mess hall and lunched. He received all the officers in the mess hall. He was very friendly and unassuming. He was very friendly and unassuming. He was very friendly and unassuming.

Governor Black braved the rain and the heat of the sun. He was very friendly and unassuming. He was very friendly and unassuming. He was very friendly and unassuming.

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## WAS HE BEATEN IN BELLEVUE?

Weizler's Relatives Say He Was Covered with Welts and Bruises.

PATIENT WAS A PARETIC.

His Case Diagnosed as Alcoholism and He Was Kept in the Wrong Ward.

Raymond A. Weizler, formerly chief of the Marlborough Hotel, has died in the parlor of his home at No. 224 West One Hundred and Sixteenth street. He did not die at his home, however, but passed away on Sunday at the Ward's Island Insane Asylum, and the Bellevue Hospital authorities will be called upon by his relatives to explain the cause of his death.

An autopsy will be held to-day and his wife, Mrs. Hoffman, of No. 48 West Twenty-eighth street; his cousin, Jules Bollinger, chief of the Plaza Hotel, say they will prove that Weizler was maltreated at the Bellevue Hospital by some of the attendants.

The cause of death given at Ward's Island was paresis. Weizler had been suffering from softening of the brain for a year. He was a patient of Dr. Jacoby, who pronounced him harmless.

Weizler left his home on June 28, laboring under the delusion that he was under contract to prepare a big dinner. At 8:20 o'clock that night he was picked up in front of No. 638 Seventh avenue and taken to the Roosevelt Hospital. An hour later he was taken to the Bellevue Hospital in an ambulance. The Roosevelt Hospital records do not show any report of his condition, but the Bellevue authorities claim that he was reported to them as suffering from paresis. He was placed in Ward 18. On the next day his case was diagnosed as alcoholism, and he was placed in the alcoholic ward.

A picture of the missing man was printed in the Journal on Saturday, July 3, but the police, late that night, before he was found, learned of his whereabouts and notified his wife. His wife, sister and a Mrs. Taylor, of No. 48 West Twenty-eighth street, visited him in the morning, and Mrs. Hoffman claims that her sister-in-law said Dr. Nelson removed her husband to the insane pavilion. This was done on July 6, and the three women visited him every day.

On Friday, July 9, the three women visited him. They found the patient covered with welts and bruises about the throat, back, arms, hips and legs. When an attendant entered the ward, they saw Weizler attempting to be greatly alarmed. A surgeon examined the patient, and said he could not explain the bruises, but that "some people bruise easier than others."

That was the last the wife, sister and friends saw of Weizler alive. The next day he was taken to Ward's Island, where he died. The physicians at the latter institution said yesterday that when Weizler arrived, his temperature was about 120 degrees, and he showed signs of cerebral trouble, but the cause of the latter was not apparent.

Superintendent Murphy, of Bellevue Hospital, denies the charges of the Weizler family. He declares positively that it is impossible for a patient to be abused in any department of the institution.

**FUSION IN KENTUCKY.**  
A Proposition to Join the Republicans Made to the Gold Democrats.

Louisville, Ky., July 13.—The State Convention of the National Democrats of Kentucky will be called to order at 2 p. m. tomorrow by Secretary Carroll, State Chairman Davis being in Europe. J. C. Sims, of Bowling Green, will be the temporary chairman, while ex-Secretary John G. Carlisle will be the permanent chairman.

Somewhat of a sensation was caused to-day when it became known that ex-Congressman J. K. Hendrick, of Livingston County, had been elected a delegate and that he would serve. Hendrick supported Bryan last year.

One proposition is to fuse with the Republicans. Colonel W. C. P. Becklinridge will champion the cause of fusion, and on this platform John G. Omdorf, of Logan County, will make his fight for fusion. The Appellate Court, Senator R. H. Ellison will be his opponent, and will make his fight against fusion. Chairman Bennett and Secretary Hampton, of the Republican State Central Committee, and Attorney-General Taylor will arrive to-night for a conference on a fusion ticket.

## EVICTED FROM HIS PRISON CELL.

Young Eyck Insisted on Staying, but the Jailer Turned Him Out.

HE SAID HE WAS INSANE.

Pictured a Horrible Death from Cigarettes and Wanted to Be Cured.

It isn't the usual order of things for a prisoner to insist on staying in jail, but that's what Frank Eyck did. He wanted the authorities of Union County, N. J., to keep him in jail at Elizabeth until he was cured of the cigarette habit. But they refused to be parties to the cure and ordered him to vacate his cell. Eyck begged for thirty days more, but his jailers were obdurate, and last night he had to take his baggage and move out.

Young Eyck is a cigarette fiend. The process of nicotine absorption has gone on so long that he is never happy without one of the death dealers between his lips. When he read about the untimely end of Jack Bissel from cigarette smoking, a short time ago, he foresaw trouble for himself. He became so much agitated that he concluded he was losing his mind. Eyck pictured to himself the horrible death that awaited him. He brooded over it and bought more cigarettes, to get his mind at rest and prepare himself for deeper meditation.

The young man finally concluded to consult a priest, because it was cheaper than consulting a physician. He told the police his mind was not a well-behaved one. It had intervals of lax methods, he said. They referred him to the county authorities. They looked him up, in the belief that he was insane. His mother and sister interceded for him. The jailers were willing enough to let him go, but the young man wouldn't hear to it. He said he thought thirty or sixty days was about right for his form of insanity.

Dr. Mumford, the county physician, examined young Eyck yesterday. He found that the voluntary prisoner was by no means insane. He was merely abnormally nervous. The county authorities therefore ordered the jailer to release Eyck. He at first refused to vacate his cell, but the jailer threatened him with a dispositive warrant, and he finally packed his valise and went home.

The young man will hold smoking bees at his home, at which he will take only a thinking part. He hopes thus to overcome by degrees his craving for the seductive cigarette.

**HIT BY A SWORD FISH.**

Richard Wilson Attacked While Bathing in the Raritan River.

Richard Wilson, of No. 122 Broad street, Elizabethport, N. J., fought for ten minutes Saturday evening with a monster sword fish that attacked him while he was swimming in the Raritan River.

Wilson had been for some minutes in the water, and was crossing the stream leisurely when something shot past his body, and the next instant the blade of a sword fish pierced his right ankle. The weapon of the angered fish passed through the flesh and protruded from the other side. With a cry of agony the young man clutched at the writhing creature, but every movement added to the terrible pain and increased the flow of blood, which rapidly discolored the water. Several times Wilson was drawn under water, but each time returned, fighting bravely to dislodge his assailant.

Wilson's cries and struggles attracted some men who were on the shore. They went to his assistance and with oars and boat hooks managed to drive the fish off, but not before it had inflicted several other wounds on Wilson's leg as he struggled to release himself.

As soon as he was taken into the boat he fainted from loss of blood, and a physician was called. The principal wound was of such a dangerous character that it was found necessary to amputate it immediately. Wilson's mother came to his bedside yesterday, but he was still too weak to talk with her. The wounds show considerable inflammation, but it is thought he will recover.

Just as soon as he is strong enough to stand the trip he will be taken away from South Amboy to Elizabethport.

## TARIFF CONFERREES IN CONSTERNATION.

Both House and Senate Enraged at Their Agreement.

JONES ENTERS A PROTEST.

Burlaps, Cotton Ties and Bagging Must Be Kept on the Free List.

Washington, July 13.—"We will stay here until next Winter before the tariff conferees shall force such an iniquity on us as placing burlaps, cotton bagging and cotton ties on the dutiable list," said Senator Jones, of Arkansas, this afternoon. This is the key to the tariff situation.

The conferees have virtually agreed on the rates on the most important articles in disagreement. Just as soon as Senator Jones, of Arkansas, heard this he notified Senator Allison that he could prepare to remain in the city for another month, for the Democrats would fight the burlap, tie and bagging paragraphs to the bitter end. The bombshell exploded with disastrous effect when it was carried into the conference. Agreements of all kinds went up in smoke, and the conferees were as far apart to-night as they were when they began their consideration of the bill.

**Basis of the Agreement.**

Before this the conferees expected to be able to report to both houses Thursday. Agreements had been reached on the most important items, as follows:

Sugar at \$1.90 per hundred pounds. This was a compromise, the House giving up 2 1/2 cents and the Senate 5 cents.

White pine at \$2 per thousand feet. This was the House rate and was agreed to by the vote of Senator Burrows, of Michigan, who left his conferees to go with the lumber interests.

Burlaps, cotton bagging and cotton ties placed back on the dutiable list after the Senate had placed them all on the free list.

Wool was to be restored to the House rates with the exception of third class wools. On these the dividing value was to be 12 cents a pound instead of 13 as in the original House bill.

Borax and the borates were to have the duties insisted on by Senator Jones, of Nevada.

The stamp amendment agreed to with some slight changes.

**Reed Takes a Hand.**

The rumor of this agreement reached the House before it adjourned for the day, and created the utmost consternation. Speaker Reed left the chamber as soon as he could, and hurried over to the Senate side of the Capitol. He went directly to the rooms of the Finance Committee, and spent an hour with Senator Allison. The Iowa Senator appeared in a moment, and Speaker Reed at once jumped into the discussion. He talked with vehemence, and Senator Allison responded with equal vigor. The conferees did not get out to their dinners until nearly 7 o'clock, and every one of them was in a bad humor.

**House Rebels on Sugar.**

To-night the members of the House are in a rebellious frame of mind. They declare that if the conference agrees to anything else than the House rates on sugar they will send the report back to the conference. They say they will have nothing but the House rates.

In the Senate the Democratic Senators have counted votes, and are sure they have enough to defeat any attempt to place burlaps, cotton bagging and cotton ties on the free list, and they will send the report back to conference also.

Senator Harris's death has lost the Democratic side one vote, but the Democrats are ready to hold the bill up, if necessary, until Harris's successor is appointed. The Republicans know this now, and the prospect is not at all pleasing.

**Brooklyn Boy Drowned in East River.**

William Parmenter, seventeen years old, a boy on one of the ice barges of the Consolidated Ice Company, was drowned in the East River, off the foot of Sixth street, Long Island City, about 4 o'clock yesterday morning. The boy fell over the side of the boat into the river. Several persons on board heard the splash and rushed to the spot, but could not reach him. The body was found yesterday morning floating under the dock. Parmenter resided at No. 304 Steadman street, Brooklyn.

**URIC ACID POISON.**

AN ARMY OF PHYSICIANS, among them men recognized as authority wherever Medical Science is known, attest the claim that

**BUFFALO LITHIA WATER**

IS A GREAT NATURAL SPECIFIC for URIC ACID POISONING in its varied forms of GOUT, RHEUMATISM, CALCULI of the KIDNEY and BLADDER, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, NERVOUS HEADACHE, NEURALGIC AFFECTIONS, CASES OF MENTAL DEPRESSION, NERVOUS IRRITABILITY, NERVOUS ASTHMA, DYSPEPSIA, ECZEMA, etc., etc., and that used as a common beverage it is a VERITABLE ANTIDOTE to this POISON.

During the period of Gestation Uraemic Poison shows itself in Coma and Puerperal Convulsions. The free use of this water during this period removes URAEMIC POISON, PREVENTS CONVULSIONS and other disturbances incident to and AFFORDS THE BEST POSSIBLE GUARANTEE OF COMFORT AND SAFETY IN THIS CONDITION, and in the URAEMIC CONDITIONS attendant upon SCARLET and TYPHOID FEVERS it is equally efficacious.

**BUFFALO LITHIA WATER**

Is for sale by Grocers and Druggists generally. Pamphlets on application.

Proprietor, Buffalo Lithia Springs, Va.

Springs open for guests June 15 to Oct. 1.

## ANOTHER SCORCHER IS ON THE WAY.

Incubating in the Northwest and Pointed for New York.

EIGHT DEATHS YESTERDAY.

Citizens Suffered Tortures, for There Was 100 Per Cent Humidity in the Air.

**Sudden Deaths.**

AARONS, CHARLES, six weeks old, died at his home, No. 211 East Seventy-third street.

BUEB, ALBERT, ten months old, died suddenly at his home, No. 314 West Forty-fourth street.

CARLINO, ANTONIO, ten months old, died at his home, No. 2403 Third avenue.

DIETZ, FREDERICK, sixty-seven years old, janitor, of No. 78 Seventh street.

FLANAGAN, PETER, thirty-six years old, of No. 156 East One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, died at Harlem Hospital.

FEISEL, CHARLES, thirty-two years old, of No. 981 Jennings street, Fordham Hospital.

FROELICH, FREDERICK, sixteen years old, inmate of the House of Refuge, on Randall's Island, found dead in bed.

HUNT, MARY, five months old, of No. 242 East Eighty-ninth street.

**Prostrations.**

WALSH, JOHN, fifty years old, of One Hundred and Seventeenth street and Jerome avenue, overcame at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street and Eighth avenue; went home.

Approximate of the comparatively cool weather of yesterday, it may be well to say, while people are able to endure the tidings, that another terrible scorcher is brewing in the Northwest, and may be looked for here as soon as our present excess of humidity has leaked from the air in the shape of rain.

It was as warm in the Northwest as any salamander could desire. In Southern Montana and Dakota all the recklessly overheated vapors of a week ago reasserted sway with redoubled power, and the land began to burn up anew.

During the early hours of yesterday morning the amount of humidity in the atmosphere was 88 per cent. At 11 o'clock humidity had jumped to 100 per cent, and thereupon, unable to contain itself longer within bounds, descended upon the town in sheets of warmish rain, which performed small service in the way of decreasing the sufferings of the sweltering thousands in the streets.

The humidity in the atmosphere, however, continued to torment by its presence throughout the day. If it had not been for humidity the city would have been delightfully cool, as the maximum official temperature for the day was only 75 degrees at 2 o'clock, and an hour later had fallen to 72 degrees. The rainfall for the twenty-four hours ending at 8 o'clock was .87 of an inch.

The weather yesterday was cloudy and showery all over the Atlantic States and the coast, while fair weather prevailed in all other districts.

The temperature in this city at 8 o'clock in the morning was 70 degrees; at Boston it was 70; Chicago, 60; St. Louis, 64; St. Paul, 60; Denver, 60. The highest temperature reported was at Galveston, Tex., 82 degrees, and the lowest at Duluth, Minn., 58 degrees. This city yesterday morning was warmer than St. Louis, where the temperature a few days ago was very high.

A noteworthy feature of the day was the sudden darkness which fell over the city just before the sudden downpour of rain at 8 o'clock. It was observed at this time that the great masses of clouds hurrying across the sky from all directions seemed to have a rendezvous directly over Manhattan Island. In the down town office buildings electric lights were turned on, and for a short time the business district assumed the appearance of the early hours of a winter evening.

**Speicter and His Family.**

A tall, strong man, in the Sunday clothes of a laborer, stood for awhile on the platform of the First Precinct Station, at N. J., yesterday morning, bowing and waving his hat and saying "Thank you."

A woman, who was his wife, came dragging a baby carriage, which two policemen lifted for her and carried down the stairs. There were two children, under a long rubber coat, in the carriage, the wicker work of which had been repaired with twine, and in the spokes of which nails had been driven by mechanics of primitive ability.

The man was a bricklayer, of Philadelphia, named Herman Speicter, whom work in Boston had tempted to leave the city where he had friends.

He had worked so hard that he had fallen ill, lost his job, applied for another uselessly, and decided to return to Philadelphia, where people knew him. There are steamboats and steamcars in this age of progress, but, as he had no money, it was as if there were none, and this was the age of travelling on foot.

He made bundles of the garments that remained after a sale, the proceeds of which paid for some food; he put his children in their carriage, which he and his wife would take turns in pushing on the highways. The little procession traversed Massachusetts, Connecticut and New York as promptly as an invading army.

The rain drenched it Monday evening until it could do nothing but get drenched. If it tried to advance a step further than the First Precinct Station at Newark, so it stopped there, and timidly Herman Speicter asked for shelter.

Lieutenant Tracy said, "Of course, come in," without hesitating an instant, and sent for a hot dinner, which was served dished by dish.

The night patrol threw the money of its pockets into the Lieutenant's hat to the amount of \$3.75, with which Herman Speicter, his wife and their two children in a baby carriage continued their march to Philadelphia yesterday, disdaining now of steamboats and steam cars.

**SAYS HE IS A MURDERER.**

Young Arthur Winn Tells the Rochester Police He Committed Homicide in England.

Rochester, N. Y., July 13.—Arthur Winn, aged twenty-seven, walked into Police Headquarters this afternoon and declared to Captain McDermott that he was a murderer. He said his home was at Plumstead Common, Kent County, England, and on July 27, 1887, he killed George Chas. Dickinson, aged seventy-seven years, Palmer, Essex County. He said that the murder was committed between North Woolwich and the Thames, and that he threw his victim's body into the Thames.

He killed Dickinson after a quarrel and then robbed the body and got 25. He fled from the country and since that time has been travelling all over the world. Officer Wauld searched Winn, but found nothing in his pockets. Winn will be detained until the authorities in England are communicated with.

**Wanamaker's**  
BROADWAY, FOURTH AVE. NINTH & TENTH STS.

**NEW LOTS OF FINE SHIRT WAISTS.**

Lawns, Organdies and Linens—not an old pattern among them. The waists are new, not a job lot—not an old, wrinkled or mussed piece in all the lots.

The 85c and \$1 sorts, at 25c. The \$1.25 sorts, at 50c. The \$1.50 sorts, at 75c. The \$5 and \$8 sorts, at \$2.75 and \$3.

The \$1.75 and \$2 sorts, at \$1. The \$2.25 and \$2.50 sorts, at \$1.25. The \$2.75 sorts, at \$1.50.

This offering is the crowning success of the season in Shirt Waists. The various sizes are arranged on separate tables for easy choosing. Also entirely fresh lots of India Silk Waists. Black, with linen collars, unlined, \$2.50; value \$4.50. Fancy, with linen collars, unlined, \$2.75; value \$4.75.

**JOHN WANAMAKER**  
Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co., Broadway, 4th ave., 9th and 10th sts.

## TOO POOR A FAMILY.

Speicter and His Walking from Philadelphia.

HAS TWO LITTLE.

They Are Pushed Along the Highways by Their Parents in a Carriage.

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